



The Underdogs



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

In a world where day to day life is oppression under the rule of a sorceress with anger issues, you could imagine what kind of life the common people lived. They had more than fifty percent tax on their earnings. Royal guard got 70-100 percent discounts on everything. There was almost absolutely no entertainment. Basically, our society is boring, on so many levels.

However, I am not a common person. Well, at least not a common commoner. I mean, come on, who actually submits themselves to that kind of tyranny? I, am a rebel. Yeah, rebels here don't usually last long. I mean, the queen was an 'evil' sorceress. She had ways of finding people, and even more terrifying ways of punishing them.

However, I'm only fifteen, so I don't really care about all of that. The only real reason that I became a rebel was the fact that I didn't want to pay my taxes. I mean, come on, what sane person would give up sixty percent of their income, just so the stupid queen could spend it on who knows what.

Now of course I'm not just a stupid teenager that wants to avoid paying his taxes. No no, not only did I have flawlessly good looks. I also was (relatively) skilled with a crossbow. Mostly

because I was raised hunting. Our family didn't have the income to pay for food, so we were forced to resort to hunting for our food.

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Now, I was only motivated by the fact that I didn't want to pay my taxes. Yesterday, I was out in the market, acting like a normal person (a really rich person, due to my tax evasion) and I saw a

member of the royal guard taking food from a little girl. Now, being the awesomely handsome man that I was, I apprehended the guard, and got him to stop pursuing the girl's food.

However, it turned out that the man that I apprehended was the captain of the royal guard. Long story short, he doesn't like me anymore, and now the captain of the royal guard has seen my face. The concept just brings a warm, fuzzy feeling to your heart, doesn't it?

Now I wasn't just a fugitive, I was an underdog.

Chapter 2 by Ner0pon



Knowing that the royal guard would be on my tail, I had to do something. And fast. I return to my home, gather a few essentials, and set out for somewhere, anywhere where I could be safe from those fiends. So I set out to the east because, it is obviously the RIGHT way to go.

Chapter 3 by Cat4055



Sorry about the pun, but in a time of an evil sorceress ruling the world, you take all the entertainment you can get. I set out to the east, where the forest where the fabled Hobin Rood lives. He is supposedly the only rebel capable of taking down the queen, and I want to help.

Chapter 4 by iiTzEthan



Legend is Hobin Rood has retired, see the queen kinda killed his family because he tried to kill her. He said and I quote "This life isn't for me and i'm done for good".

Since he was our only hope we all lost hope. But do I think he retired, oh no he has to be planning some big scheme to kill the queen just he has to lay low so he doesn't get killed.

From what i know of where to find him is that I don't know where to find him, but I do know of a bar where he's been sighted a couple times so i'll start there.

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